

THE 775TH PUTT PUTT
A WEEKLY

PUBLISHED FOR THE MEN OF THE 775TH BOMBARDMENT SQUADRON (H), 464TH BOMBARDMENT GROUP (H), APO 520, U. S. ARMY, "SOMEWHERE IN ITALY".

Editorial Staff: Editor--Sgt. Vance M. Edwards; Associates-----
S/Sgt. John F. Kennedy; Sgt. John M. Sheehy; Sgt.
Joseph A. Howard; Cpl. John E. McGrath Jr.; Pfc.
Karl E. Thies Jr.

THE WAILING WALL

LEAVE: The flying personnel would appreciate it if a duty schedule was worked out that allowed them one to three days leave to see the countryside.

GOOD AND BAD: Stenevik promises a swell Thanksgiving dinner with all the fixings, but quotes the QM as saying, "There will be more C rations in the future instead of less." Mess hall spokesman says, "If the line co-operates, two stoves will be installed to heat the place."

EARLY RETURN: Supply announces that "George" is back. George was down to Bari learning to be a bombsight mechanic--he is now qualified to work for Lt. Tepper.

SOME E.M. MAIL: Why do officers use our barber shop, shoe shine stand and tailor shop? We're not allowed to use thier's.

LOST: One woolen skull cap. Finder please return to Sgt. Marozzi, he's catching cold without it.

MAN OF THE WEEK: Flight Officer Hartman, "Clover Leaf Joe," flies his fourth flakless sortie, here's wishing you a lot more of them.

BUTTON BUTTON: Who has "The Tree Grows in Brooklyn." Please return book to Officers club, some guy from Brooklyn wants to find out something about the place.

RELAYED COMPLAINTS: Personal Supply says that flying personnel don't turn in all their equipment. Critical shortage of electric cords and gloves. How about thinking of the other fellow----he gets cold too you know.

SHORT SAD STORY: Once upon a time a certain bomb squadron emigrated to sunny Italy. After wandering through the wilderness via boxcar, they at last found a home upon a hill top. Tents were erected -- an airfield constructed, and big things were being done in a small way. A stray thought was given now and then to the construction of a shower for the enlisted men. At last after months of hopeful waiting a shower tower brooded upon the hillside. At last after months of waiting we have a summer shower ready for winter. Somebody has undoubtedly helped the war effort and should be awarded the Iron Cross.

CON'T.

THE PURPLE HEART: After it is awarded to the first chow hound for meritorious achievement in getting into the mess hall, the stone stairs leading to that eating establishment will be repaired.

JOURNEY'S END: For T/Sgts. Busbe, Snavodra, and recently promoted Alex Kaplan. Also Lts. Morrow, Arnold and Hearn, Fifty Finito, good luck guys wherever you go.

COMBAT MEN: Think one set of Winter underwear is not enough to sleep in, fly in, and also wear daily. They want to know when supply is going to begin issuing "stuff" so they won't have to steal it.

QUESTION IS ASKED: What is Kuzmick doing with all his winnings from the Army - Notre Dame game?

NOTICE: Anyone desiring to trade some 620 film for 616, inquire at tent 37 and see Cpl. S.J. Higgins.

TRUCK DRIVERS WANT TO KNOW: How come men that drive water trucks get three day passes and transportation men have to take their places during this absence? Also how come they ship rated men into transportation section, while old drivers can't rise above Pfc? Also when is Gallo going to get back his Corporals stripes? One parting orchid is thrown to the cooks "who feed them after they get through working at night."

DOWN THE LINE

Why did the night WHEEL in the Engineering dept. shave off the foliage under his nose--could it be he was caught using a mascara pencil? "Whoops my dear your slip is showing".

Many thanks to Kavitsky, Stevens and Viggiano for the swell job they did in manufacturing a stove for our Service Club; the only thing that is missing now is the old cracker barrel, with the co-operation of Lt. Cooke we can have a darn good substitute for the old cracker barrel by helping us to get a snack-bar started in the Club. How about that Lieutenant.

THIS AND THAT

What do you know fellers; there's going to be a big JAMBOREE at the EM Service Club on Thanksgiving Day, Thursday 23 November; orchestra, and what do you know again; all drinks will be on the house, but all members must wear their identification tags to be admitted.

Well one stove has been installed at the Club and the second one will be in place shortly. There is also a chance that some American Bulbs will be available in the very near future.

If and when building material can be secured we will go ahead on the Club addition but the shower house for the Hill has first priority. It is pleasant to report progress on the building which will house the showers for the men on the Line.

CON'T.

A committee is to be named to plan for a Squadron Christmas celebration, so if you have any ideas on the subject please pass them along our way.

Do not forget to drop in what you can spare from your P.X. ration for the proposed "Christmas for Kids" observance. A suitable container and a sign will be at the end of the line as a reminder.

Our good friend Don Caputo feels like a man in the Death House waiting to walk the "last mile", that wedding date of December 6th is looming up dangerously close.

An O'Toole - Kuzmick feud is in the making on the foot ball handbook, why don't you birds get together?

THE ROAR OF THE LINE

Warning to all Signorinas and "vino" collars ----- "Stony" and Willie O. are on the prowl again.

Mishkin, the new man is rumored to be headed for Bombsight Maintenance School. Best of luck to you in school ole boy, and may God help you when you get back.

Will some of you Cigar smoking friends of Kavitski please donate a pack of cigarettes to him---the rest of us are being hit pretty hard by the ration shortage.

Goldstein says "its wise to never try to out draw Stout when playing poker", and I guess he should know.

Question of the Week: Can Pinto make a comeback?

HERE AN. THERE

Things That Are Hard To Explain: Why anyone who attempts to make Christmas a little more pleasant for destitute kids, is immediately branded a "Guinea Lover". Why with drycleaning facilities as they are the benches in the mess hall can't be cleaned. After all no matter what type of clothes you have on it's rather disheartening to sit on greasy benches all the time.

Things seen in the Service Club: Kavitsky getting a lecture in poker from Stonevik. Shull, Froeman, Ernest and O'Toole deadly serious over a game of friendly pinoacle. Grochowski planted next to the new stove, writing a letter with that far away look in his eye, about as far as Penn. Kearns, crew chief on the Club's putt putt, and in action on same.

BACK FROM HACKENSACK

Well fellers I don't have much to say this week, being that I'm a new man around here I don't get around much, but I was up to that wonderful little town that we pull M.P. in once a month to-day with a 2nd Lt. from this squadron, and believe me fellers he would'nt look at those signorinas, but when a little Red Headed nurse came along oh boy, that's when he really went to town, an I ain't kidding.

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK FELLERS